



done so I don't know, unless  
fers the old-fashioned way  
hind horses. The President co-  
dozens of automobiles if he  
accept any one of a large num-  
made to him by automobile a-  
dealers and manufacturers.  
these offers were made to him  
to his secretaries. Manufacturers  
glad to present him with one  
chines just for the advertisement  
that he rode in one. The Pres-  
careful about these things, and  
low himself to be used as an ad-  
for anybody or anything. But  
ture aside, he is also exceed-  
about accepting presents of  
able value. He would not ac-  
of any kind worth as much a

"When the mule kicks it doth signify co weather."

Mr. M. L. McDonald of 27 E street south west writes the Star that he has in his possession two antique copper coins, evidently part of the circulating medium of this country in the days of its infancy and of these coins is so old and defaced that its date is illegible. Mr. McDonald is of the opinion that it is one of the old pennies ever minted by the then young American government. The other bears the date of 1785. Upon the top of its obverse side are the words "Inde" and "Libe" separated by a series of small stars. "Inde" is the likeness of a woman, face and arm. Her arm is extended, holding what appears to be a branch. Some thing is also held in the left hand, but what it is cannot be deciphered. On the reverse side of the coin is borne the bust of the immortal Washington, surrounded

\*\*\*\*\*

"I saw a paragraph from Canton a few days ago that the President had taken a ride in an automobile for the first time, said a White House attache. "I think was the President's first ride in one of these vehicles. I don't recollect that he ever went out of the White House in one or came back in one. Why he has never

And the blue and the gray will one day be synonymous with the cause of disunion. As being illustrated almost daily in a section of our country," said a southern man to a Star reporter recently. "One of these incidents occurred in Atlanta, Ga., only a few days ago, when the G. A. R. organization of that city requested to be allowed to furnish a room for the Confederate Home. Funds for the furniture of the rooms had been quietly contributed by the G. A. R. and the request was promptly met in the same spirit in which it was tendered, and there will be an inscription on the door of the room indicating that its comfort was furnished by veterans of the northern army."

---

### Most Extensive of Women.

From the Cincinnati Enquirer.

The Empress Josephine was allowed at the beginning of her reign \$72,000 a year for her toilet, and later this was increased to \$90,000. But there was never a year during the time that she did not far over reach her allowance and oblige the emperor with a bill for more. At the end of the estimate Mason has made, Josephine was on an average \$220,000 yearly on her toilet during her reign. It is only by going over

**A Self-Locating Foghorn.**  
From the Engineering News.  
A fog signal which is self-locating was recently tested at Falker Island by the United States light house board. It consists of a siren driven by a gas engine, and provided with eight megaphones pointing in the points of the compass. Specific signals are automatically sent through each megaphone. For instance, if there is one long blast the signal is north, of the observer one long and one short blast indicates that the vessel is on a course which will lead to the fog signal. If there is one long and one short blast the vessel is within half a mile of the apparatus the signal pointing in the direction of the vessel. If there are others are scarcely audible. At distances of from two to ten miles it is impossible to hear any signals except those from the apparatus which is directly in front of the observer. A modification of the apparatus has been perfected for use on board ship.

DOWN-NEAR-THE-PLANK-WALK, July 17, 1900  
After breakfast yesterday morning,

[illegible]

yourself all drawn up into a knot, and stiff as a board, and holding your breath, and waiting for the next card to be dealt by holding yourself that way as stiff as a poker. Just try to imagine that you are about to take a nap, and, suddenly, Mr. Johnson deftly, as you thought, withdrew his supporting hand, and Mrs. Johnson went down like a cobweb and began to tremble. Then Mr. Johnson screamed and grabbed Mr. Johnson about the neck with a clutch of mortal desperation. Mr. Johnson at length succeeded in pulling Mrs. Johnson up, and then Mrs. Johnson stood her on her feet and regarded him with an expression of the profoundest disbelief.

"Mrs. Johnson," he ungallantly remarked, "you remind me of a country cured ham. You're laid out. Here look here, I just want to tell you that you've been here a millionth time, that it's just as easy for a human being to lie quiet on top of a watermelon as it is to lie on a feather bed, and that you've been here a millionth time where it was shady, stretched himself on the water, placed his arms beneath his head, and then he was laid out, and as they protruded above the brine, endeavored to look graceful."

"Easy as drawing molasses," Mrs. Johnson retorted, "and I've advanced guard for a series of big combers struck him broadside on and slammed him with tremendous force, and he was laid out, and then he rolled over and over, lazied—for he struck his head—and Mrs. Johnson shrieked and one of the coast guards hurried in, and then Mrs. Johnson was laid out, and was all but unconscious, onto the beach."

us who suspect certain scientists of pandering sensationalism to the notoriety. It is also very improbable, even if there are intelligent beings on Mars, that they could send a signal to us which we could detect.

That there is life on the surface of neighbor planet Sir Robert does not disprove as he prepared to controvert the theory that the planets, called canals, are the work of an artificial intelligence. The practical illustrations he shows the absurdity of receiving signals with present instruments of observation, or creating a disturbance on this planet as could be done by the Martians, unless they have telescopes far beyond the power of ours. The atmosphere which densely surrounds the earth is too thick to enable his efforts to study our planet, or receive a signal from us. Our difficulty is to send a signal to the canals of Jupiter and Venus satisfy the best of our astronomers on that point. We get a fairly good idea of the cause of the extremely attenuated atmosphere of that body.

◆◆◆◆◆

**Collecting Papal Coins.**

From the New York Tribune.

The pope is not allowing the young K. C. to go to the coin collecting fairs in the Italian market. Six thousand coins containing many rare papal coins, which were collected by Cardinal Randi, had been bought by Pope Leo and added the fine collection in the Vatican. Many of the coins were struck in 1682 and their weight in silver's hands is increased the French monetary system and the old coins were retired by the papal government.

◆◆◆◆◆

**Sales of Stocks.**

From the Boston Herald.

During the first six months of the current calendar 17,709,455 shares of stock were dealt in on the New York exchange. In the same period last year 65,946 shares were sold. Sales of bonds for the first half of the year amounted to \$635,957,720, against \$281,300 for the same time in 1900.

These two young married couples decided to go to housekeeping in houses alongside of each other.

[illegible]

"Fergit It," said Johnson to his wife. "I'll be home in a minute."

Johnson and Johnson plunk-plunked as usual on their banjo and guitar that evening. Johnson said they weren't quite as free with each other as they used to be, but the women didn't come together at all that evening, both of them having announced that they had some fourteen letters apiece to write.

And thus it went on.

Unexpectedly Johnson found himself thinking that the Johnsons didn't really amount to a whole lot, and he told his wife about his opinion just before he lay if she permitted. He said he'd come to the same time over her in any manner whatsoever.

Likewise, Jackson began to reach the conclusion that the Johnsons were not as taken in with those Johnson folks. He had advised his wife to give back knock for knock, but Johnson continued to exhibit a disposition to be a good fellow.

One evening, when Johnson got home, he found Mrs. Johnson real neighbors. Mrs. Johnson said that the neighbors had told her that Mrs. Jackson was along around saying that Mrs. Johnson spent more time gambling around, and that she only got home late at night, and that minutes before 4—just in time to turn a handspike and throw together a little something to eat for her.

On the same evening, upon Jackson's arrival home, he found his wife dissolved in tears. Freed for an explanation, Mrs. Jackson told Jackson that she had been so abused in her life as she had been

**NOT HIS FAULT.**

Ted could Not Help But Be a Train Robber

"How I became a train robber on a midnight train between New York and Washington the other night is one of the most thrilling experiences I have had recently," said a valuable member of Chief Wilkie's staff of secret service men to a Star reporter yesterday.

"I was born in Jersey City about 12 o'clock last night, and after about 10 minutes my mother and father I had squirmed out of my clothes and was ready to cramp myself up for sleep. I became aware that I needed a drink of water very much. I however made no attempt to get up, as I thought it would result in thinking of the drink or water which I did not have. You can imagine the sensation which went through me when, as the train started, I felt the wheels begin to chug back to wakefulness by the realization that some one had spoken to me. It was a woman's voice, and she spoke words, all of which spoken in a low tone, seemed to have made a deep impression on me. She had said:

"Here, darling, drink this."

"At the same time something else touched my hand. I could not have been fully awake at that time, but I knew that it was me that here was my drink. I did not seem to realize where I was or to comprehend what she meant. I took the water. I simply raised up on my elbow and anxiously proffered draught. As I did so a delicate little hand came forth and held a silver mug to my lips. I suddenly drank the water, and the voice that had commanded me to drink uttered a startled exclamation. I immediately turned around and saw some nearby berth, and then all was quiet."

"What was there for me to do? Nothing. I immediately turned around and again was made, and I again resumed my slumber with the mug as a bedfellow. It was a beautiful scene, and I fell asleep. An artistic monogram engraved on the surface. The next morning I looked around the car and found the cup and saucer into a day, and the car had been made once more into a day."

\_\_\_\_\_

of the mug, but how to get it to her I did not know. While I was deliberating the train stopped and the lady began to leave.

Wagon will call for your bundle of clothes and folded linen once a week. The bag is always ready on Mondays. After two or three weeks, the bundle comes from another laundry. You inquire of your wife or the servant and get a little satisfaction. No one has changed the orders. A wagon came and got the bundle for me, too. There had apparently been a misunderstanding and you are glad because the old laundry wagon comes back. Meanwhile you have been called up on the telephone and told that the bundle is not yours. That you did your washing by mistake will apologize to you for the blunder and so you will not mind it. You switch on and continue. You switch on without really thinking. The prices are all the same, you bargain. Then for a few weeks you get the bundle from another wagon. Then, perhaps, and sometimes from another. Then, perhaps, for an experiment, you switch off and go to the laundry. Then you are broken into the game, just to get things straightened out, and behold: you have not changed the order. You switch on and continue.

town are on the same lay. If so, each of the two big business sectors of others and are losing customers in the same manner. For it is a game for as many players as can sit around the table.

"It is a matter of comparatively slight importance, except that once in a while a man gets hold of a cleaning joint where his work is not done like his natural work, and he hates to lose it. He has a paranoiac of the laundry business which has not yet been tainted by these methods of work. He has been a member of the laundry. The Chinamen don't try to drum up business. They take all they can get and they are not afraid to lose it. They are more likely to be had than they are, when no one is there to buy. They are not afraid to make a nap behind the partition and then wake up to mark tickets. There seems to be a healthy variety to the life of the laundryman."

**Surgery and Cleanliness.**

From the London Chronicle.

The address of Lord Lester in opening his new operating block at St. Thomas' Hospital may be described as clean enough as an exordium on the subject of cleanliness as applied to surgical practice. The same idea underlies all hygienic advance, for the whole faith and practice of the sanitarian is summed up in the words, "Be clean." Lord Lester, as is well known, is a pioneer of the antiseptic system of surgery, which regards the disinfection and the non-healing of wounds

The man from the west, who is visiting his married sister in Washington, wore a

"Before the shaver started on the errand," said the father, "I said to him, 'What?' said the father, called to him. 'Archie?' said the kid, just as he had to his mischievous mother."

"You remember the kind of cigars you got for me around the corner the last time?"

"Well," said the kid, "I don't."

"Yes, stop by there and tell the man to send me a box of them. And don't loiter by the way."

"No," said the kid.

"Why?"

"He's noticed the boy's lack of manners any more than his mother had."

"Sis, look a-her, Sis," said I to my sister, "I'll tell her alone that day, I'm not trying to butt in with my advice or anything like that, but why don't you tear out of the fence and grab some man's cigars in the street?"

"She looked at me in a startled kind of way, and with quite a heap of reproach in her eyes."

"Why," said she, "what in the world do

their parents and other grown-up folks in those familiar terms. I say 'sir' and 'mam' and 'yes' and 'right down to you'—present day myself, and I'm past forty with a pretty sizable bald spot on top of my head, and it doesn't hurt me any to be called 'mam' and 'sir'—because I was raised to respect my elders—fashionable or no fashionable. If I wasn't a crabbled thing, I could be called 'young' 'uns around, they'd get old-fashioned real quick and say 'sir' and 'mam' to me. I say 'mam' 'uns, they'd be something doing in the slipper and the slippers, and the western man looked as if he meant it.

\* \* \*

**THE MUD MAN.**

From the Tacoma Ledger.

Mud is the newest skin beautifier, the latest fad for the improvement of the complexion. Just common, everyday, unpretentious, dirty mud. The use and application of the famed mud has been so general that the summer girl will bring back to town with her from the place of her summer sojourn. Not a new thing, by any means, this daubing of the face and throat with dampened earth, but new to a great many people, and especially new to the city districts. In the country, far from towns and cities, dirt doctors have been giving out and effective for many years, but just as soon as the city commences to creep out and to encroach upon the rurality of

From Life.

"Willie, whom did George Washington marry?"

"The Widow Custis, ma'am."

"Had he any children?"

"Yea'n—the sons and daughters of the revolution."

**A RESOURCEFUL MUSICIAN.**

The "patent insides" or boiler plate factories which supply sawed and split stereo-

among thieves, and Miss Fairbanks, who rank among the most popular of the city's social set. When out in the middle of the one of the two, which of the two does not appear—began to— the entreaties of the spirit of fun, despite the entreaties of the boat was suddenly capsize, and all were thrown into the water. Some young accident and made his house steps saw the accident and they succeeded in picking out of the two young Mr. whose body had not been for to the accident in this skin. This is the accident in this skin. "A dispatch from announces the jovial fellow to yesterday morning of our on a business trip three days ago himself a who as if he was going to enjoy himself the slightest fear that any of decides to come back Go it, and enjoy yourself." A large number of small boys of this place, who were with a severe illness yesterday afternoon.

to totally lined. During the progre of the  
born, little ————, the pretty and petite  
daughter of ————, the most enter-  
prising of our merchants (see also last enter-  
page), sustained a slight lightning  
strike, which quickly recovered. A  
large barn was struck and com-  
pletely demolished.

The largest ———— ever grown in this  
county was brought in yesterday by  
young titler of the soil who last year mar-  
ried one of our best-beloved belles. Miss  
———. The

All day in the sanctum of ye editor. We  
noticed that quite a number of citizens,  
———, perhaps because they felt shamed  
over being so far behind in their subscrip-  
tion, wouldn't let a little thing like  
advertising the ice company's wares, and  
ice is about all we need this kind of  
weather.

"There was another victim of the hot  
wave on our streets yesterday. This time  
the sufferer was the popular Miss  
———, the young lady who successfully  
managed the party at the  
church last winter. Miss —— street was sud-  
denly carried by hand hands into a  
carrage. There she revived sufficiently after a while  
to return to her home in a carrage. It  
seems that the young lady had been  
taking quite heartily during the morning  
of pickles and cake and ice cream and  
rasberries. In fact she attributes her susceptibility to the

